Dear Mr. Schatner, 7/25/96

Brief answer to your question because I've time for little. For the first six months of this year I spent a week per month in hospitals.

When I asked Garrison about some of the crazy things he was saying he said he was fighting fire with fire, that the government was giving him trouble so he was paying them back. I believed him too long. He had nothing. I can't explain how he could bring himself to do and say what he did, bright as he was.

What brought me face to face with the realities was when several of his staff asked me to try to do what they had not been able to do, keep him from commemorating the fifth assassination anniversary by charging actual assassins. One was Edgar Eugene Bradley, with no more than the false claim that he is in the tramp pictures, that had no relevance at all. The other was Robert Lee Perrin, who had killed himself in New Orleans 15 monts before the assassination.

When one of his lawyers showed him the report I turned in he knew he could not dare. He gave out a cock-and-bull story that Boxley had penetrated his office for the CIA, fired Boxley, who worked for him not the city, although he did not let that be known, and pretended all that awful behavior was normal and proper for a man in his position. He did raise many hopes of so many who trusted him and hardly any of them have any way of knowing what the reality is.

I was asked to do the job I did by his chief investigator and one of his assistant DA's.

He also made up a story to hide the fact that he was charging a man dead so long. It was that the conspiracy, working that far in advance, killed an unknown Venezuelan seaman and buried him under Perrin's name.

That was not a pleasant time for me!

Best wishes,

Harold Weisberg